CALIBER COMICS
ISSUE 9
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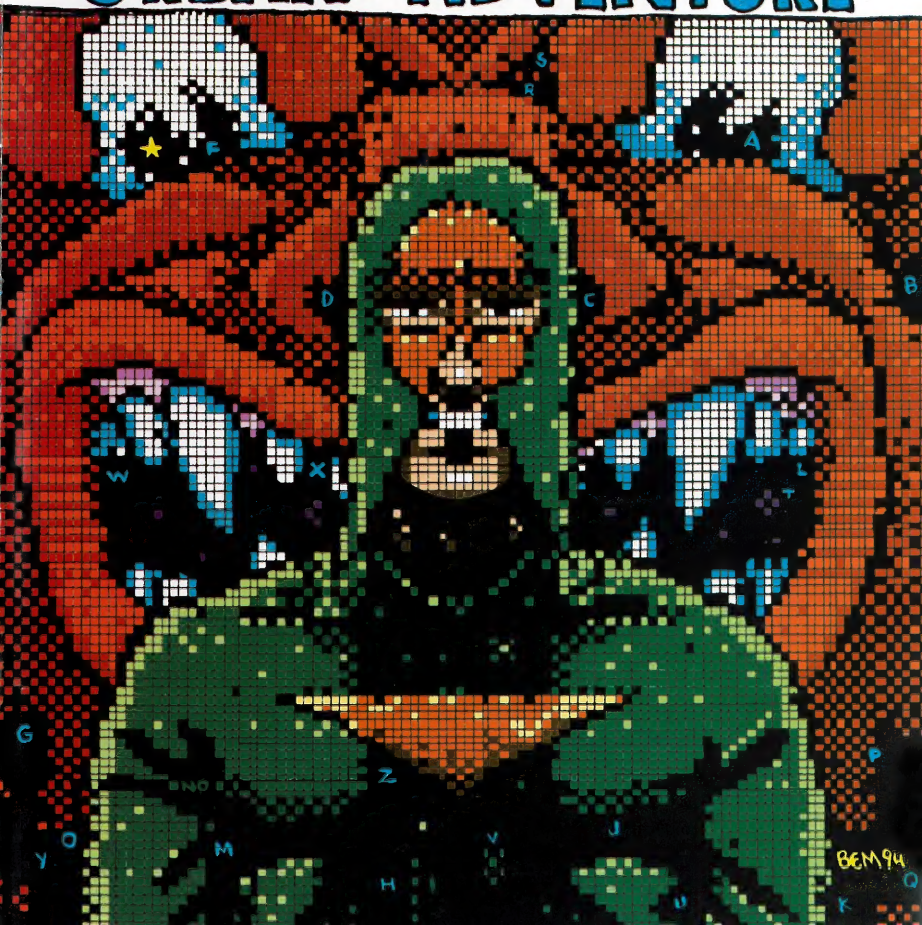
THE JAM

URBAN ADVENTURE



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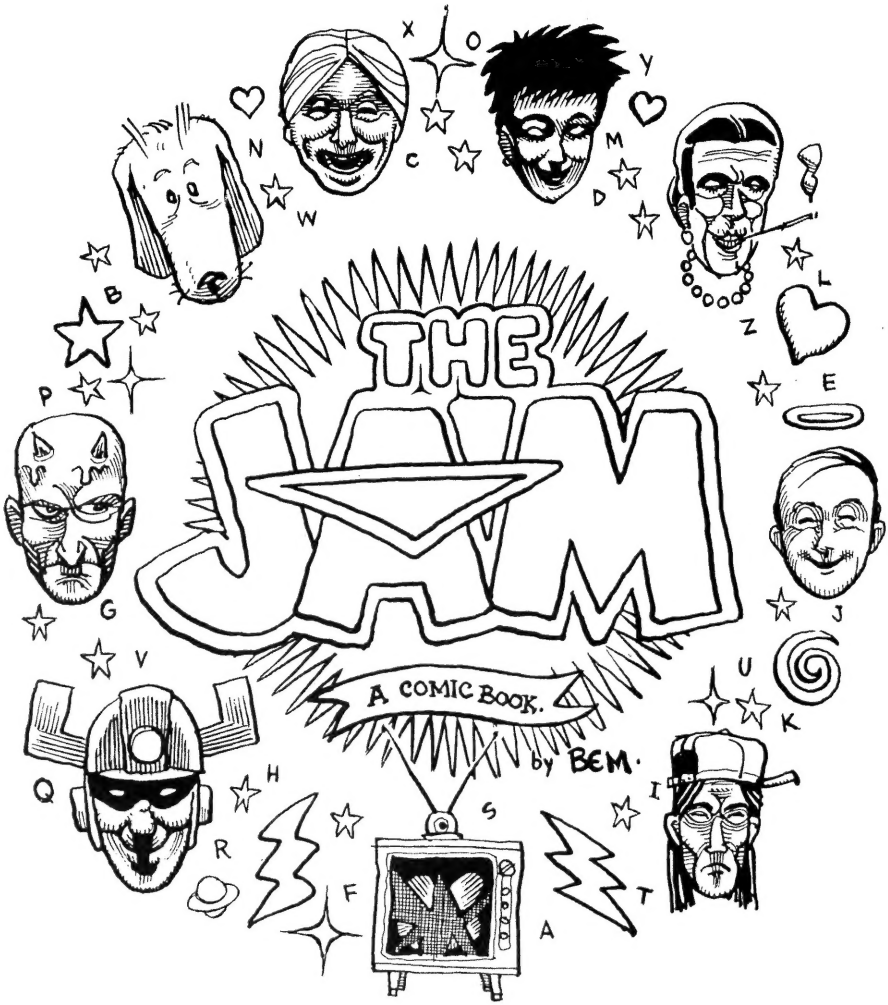

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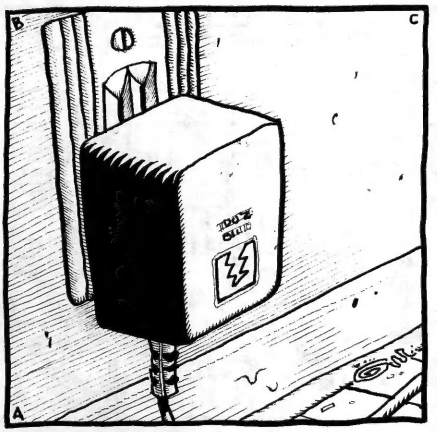

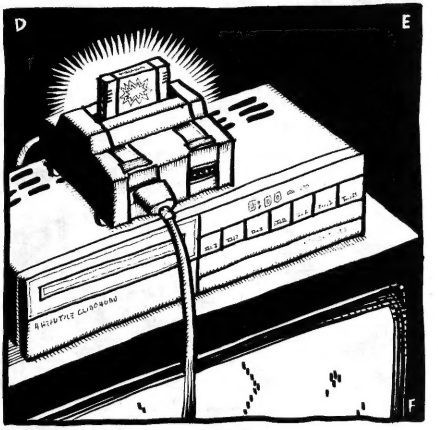

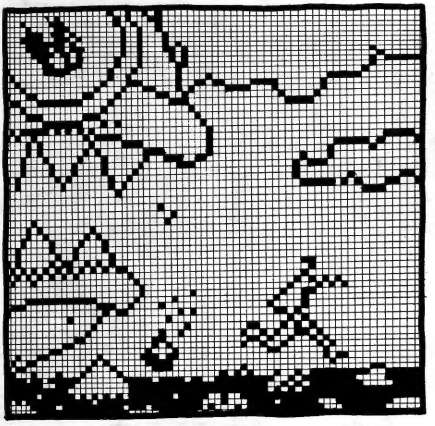

BEM94.

THE JAM

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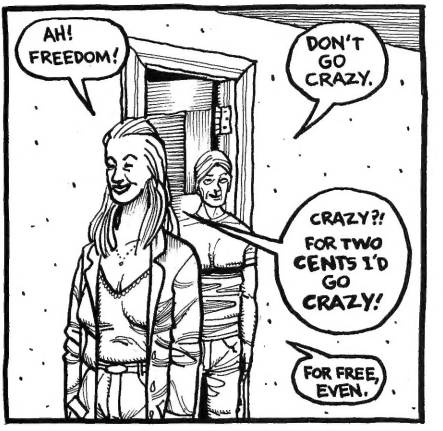
YOU THINK THAT I COULD WATCH MY MOVIE NOW?
SURE! I'M DONE HERE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE BECOME A NINTENDO JUNKIE.
SOME OF THIS STUFF IS COOL!
HEY! THE DOOR!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE?
NOPE.
I'LL GET IT.
SIS! WHAT A SURPRISE!
HI, GORDIE, SORRY TO SPRING THIS ON YOU, BUT CAN YOU WATCH RONNIE FOR A FEW HOURS?
SURE!
HI,

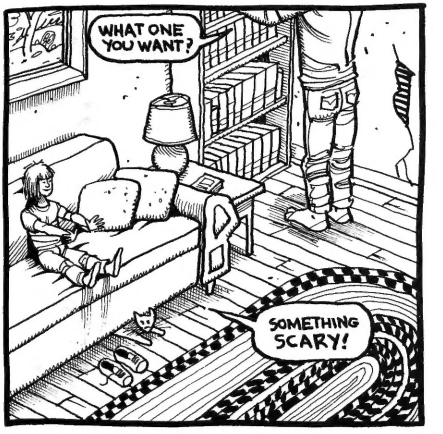
THANKS, BRO!
NO SWEAT!


AH! FREEDOM!
DON'T GO CRAZY.
CRAZY?! FOR TWO CENTS I'D GO CRAZY!
FOR FREE, EVEN.

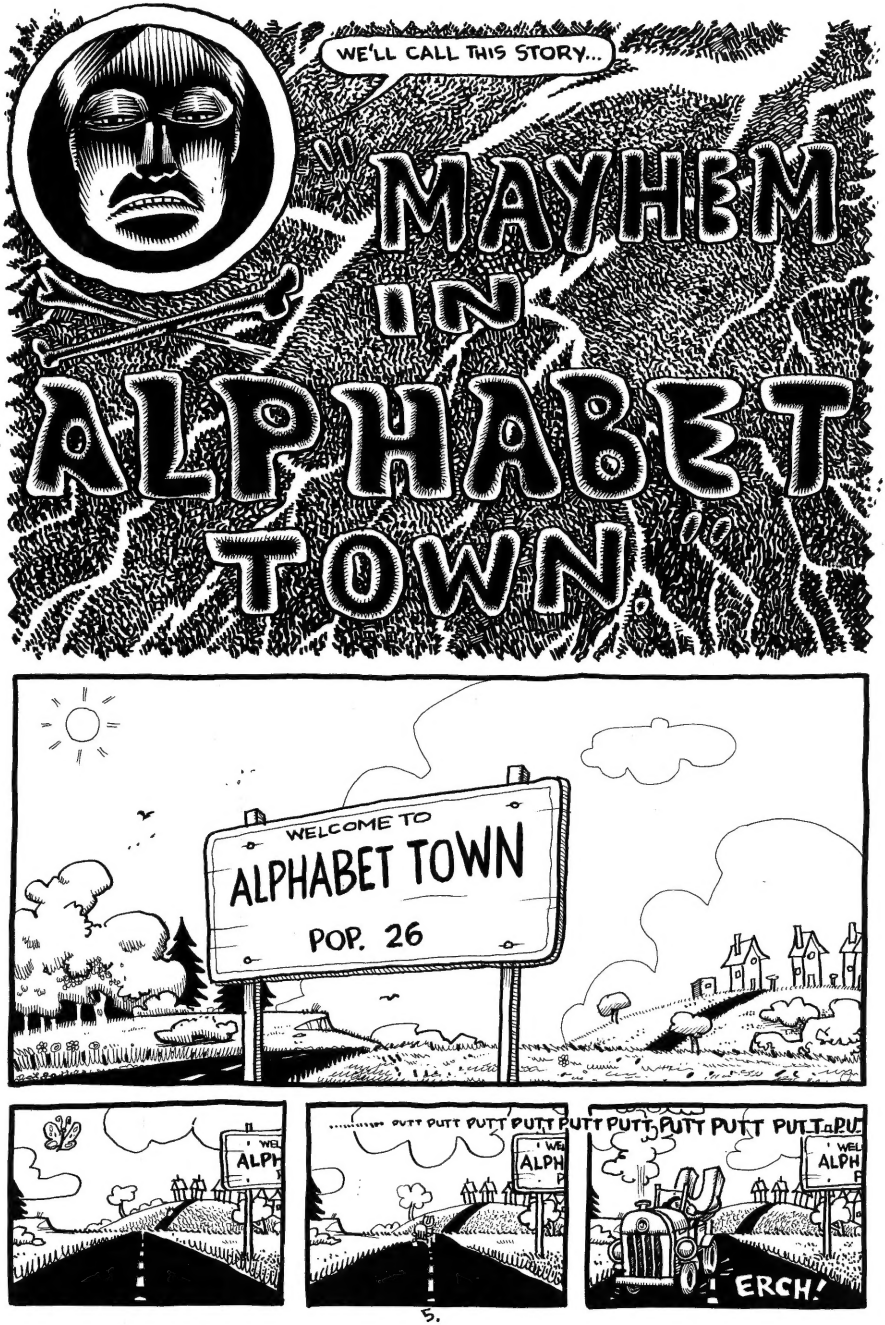
SO! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, RONNIE? YOU HUNGRY?
NO.
YOU GOT A NEW TV.
HELLO, RONNIE.
HI.
YOU GOT NINTENDO!

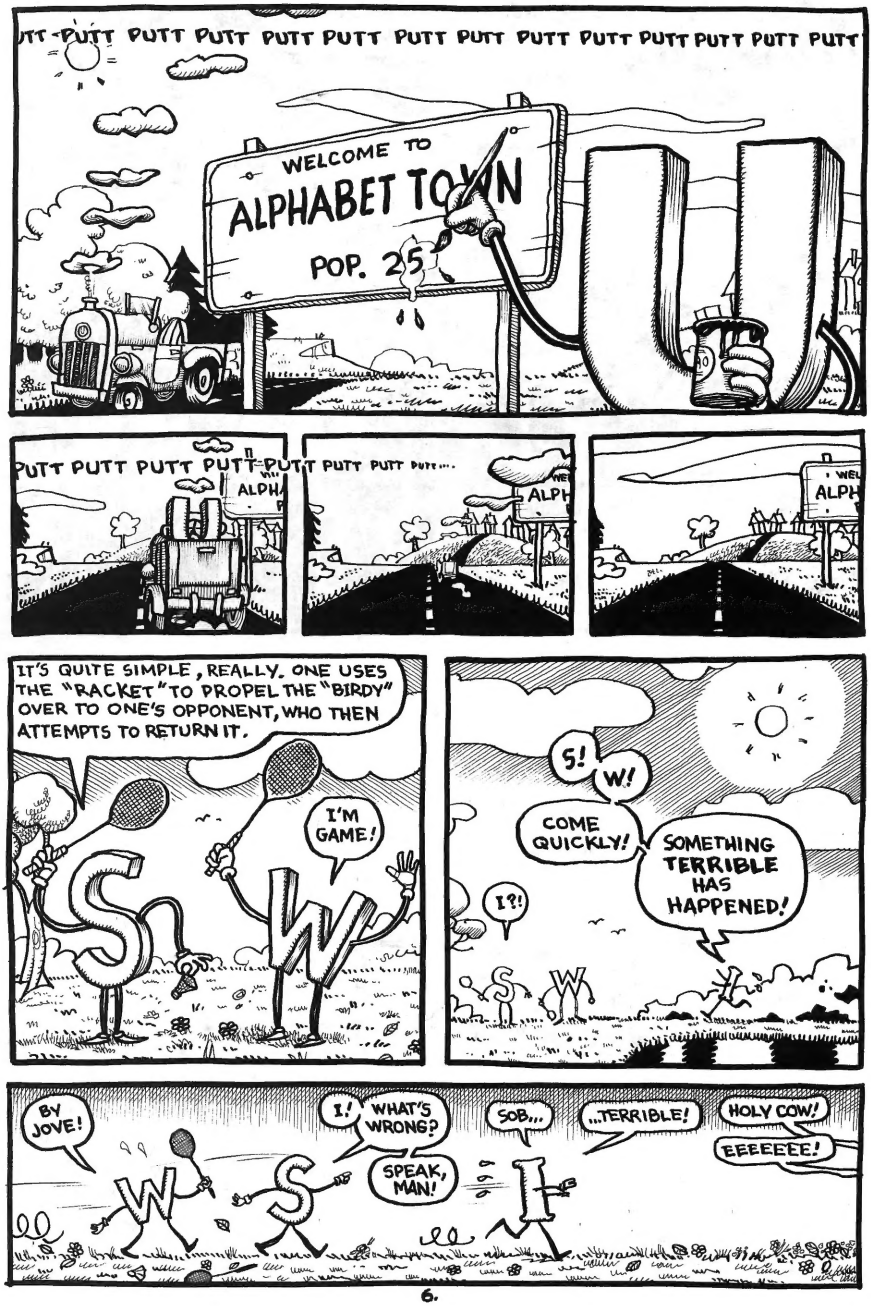
MAYBE WE CAN WATCH A MOVIE.
JANET, WHAT DID YOU RENT?
A MOVIE!
"BLOODSUCKING FREAKS."
COOOL!

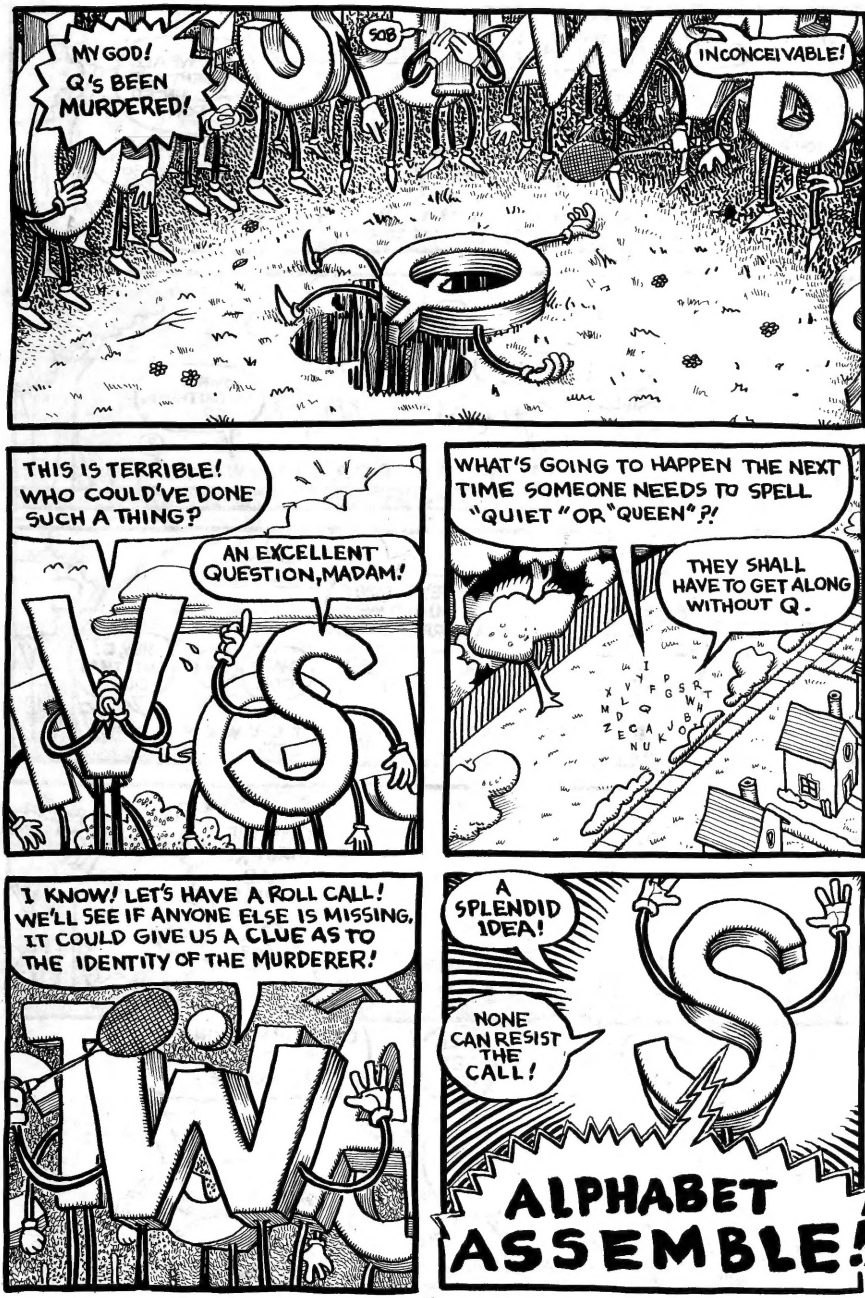
NO WAY!
BUT I LIKE THOSE MOVIES! I'M NOT SCARED!
THAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?
I DON'T LIKE THOSE MOVIES AT ALL!
I'LL READ YOU A STORY.
WHAT ONE?

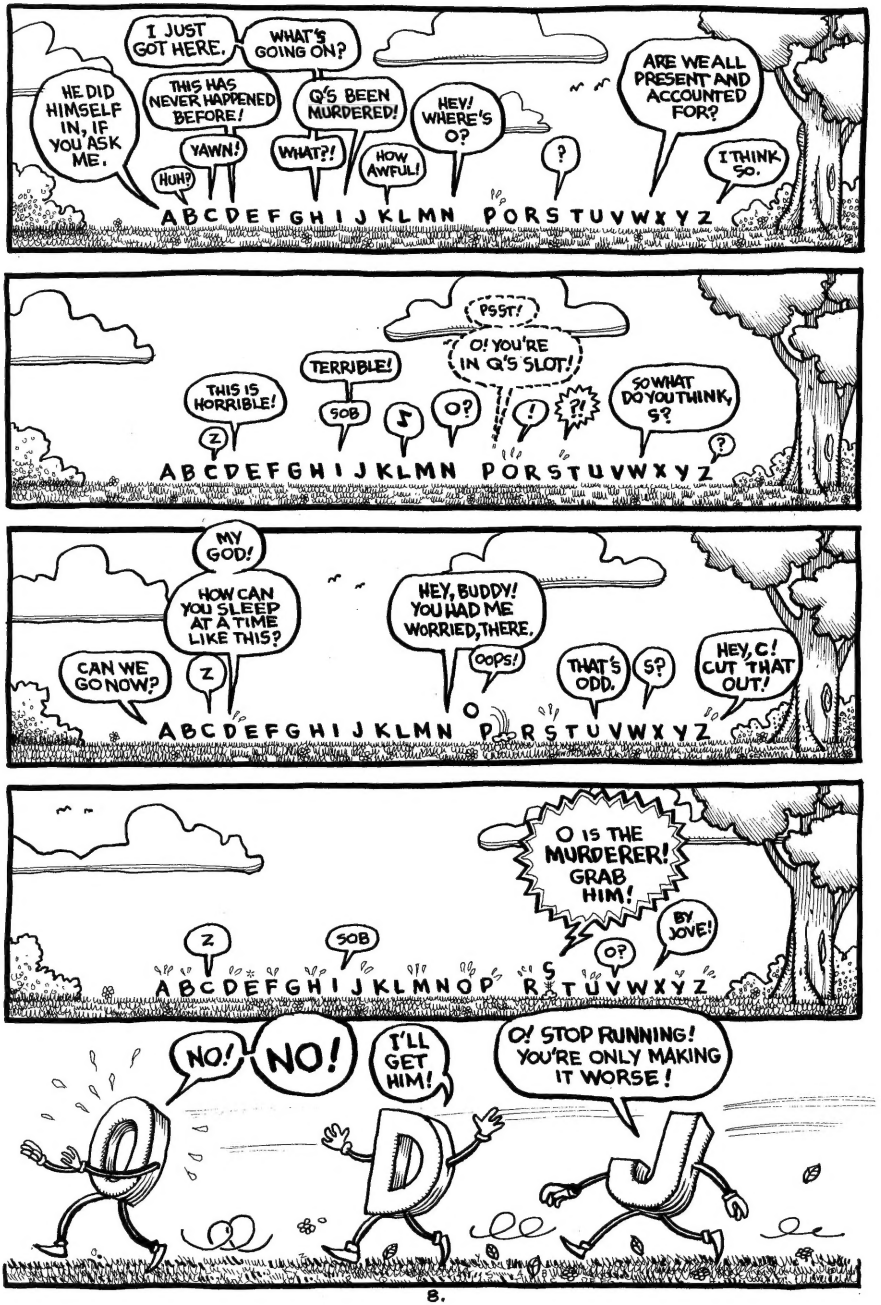

WHAT ONE YOU WANT?
SOMETHING SCARY!

OKAY, THEN. REMEMBER! YOU ASKED FOR IT.
HAHAHAHA!
I'M NOT SCARED!
HEH HEH HEH HEH
EEEEEEEEEEE
LEARN YOUR A.B.C.'S
THAT'S NOT SCARY!
I DON'T KNOW. YOU SEEM SCARED TO ME!
I DON'T WANT TO READ A STUPID LETTER BOOK!
I'M A KID! I'M SUPPOSED TO PLAY! YOU JUST WANT TO MAKE ME WORK!
OKAY! OKAY!
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF!
SHEESH!
WE'LL JUST MAKE UP OUR OWN STORY.
A SCARY STORY!
YEAH, YEAH.
CLICK
HISSSSSS!
HAHAHA HAHA!
GOOD!
CLICK!

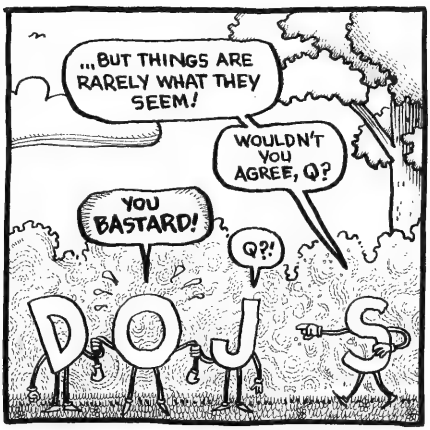

WE'LL CALL THIS STORY...
MAYHEM IN ALPHABET TOWN
WELCOME TO
ALPHABET TOWN
POP. 26
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT
ERCH!

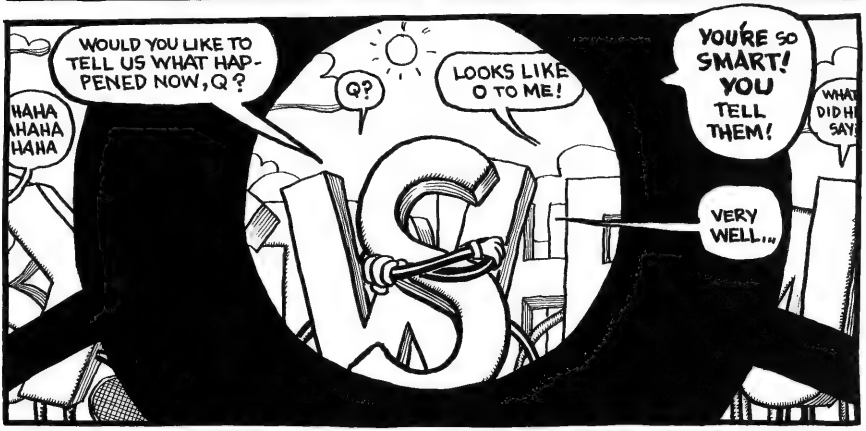

PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT
WELCOME TO
ALPHABET TOWN
POP. 25
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT-PUTT
ALPH
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT....
ALPH
ALPH
IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY. ONE USES THE "RACKET" TO PROPEL THE "BIRDY" OVER TO ONE'S OPPONENT, WHO THEN ATTEMPTS TO RETURN IT.
I'M GAME!
S!
W!
COME QUICKLY!
SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
I?!
BY JOVE!
I!
WHAT'S WRONG?
SPEAK, MAN!
SOB...
...TERRIBLE!
HOLY COW!
EEEEEEE!

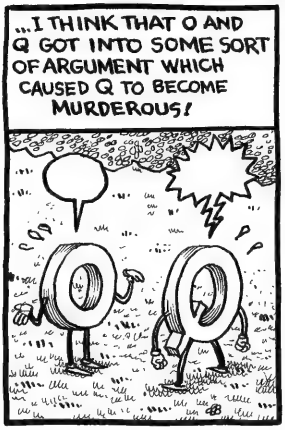

MY GOD! Q'S BEEN MURDERED!
SOB
INCONCEIVABLE!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHO COULD'VE DONE SUCH A THING?
AN EXCELLENT QUESTION, MADAM!
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN THE NEXT TIME SOMEONE NEEDS TO SPELL "QUIET" OR "QUEEN"?!
THEY SHALL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT Q.
I KNOW! LET'S HAVE A ROLL CALL! WE'LL SEE IF ANYONE ELSE IS MISSING. IT COULD GIVE US A CLUE AS TO THE IDENTITY OF THE MURDERER!
A SPLENDID IDEA!
NONE CAN RESIST THE CALL!
ALPHABET ASSEMBLE!


I JUST GOT HERE.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
HE DID HIMSELF IN, IF YOU ASK ME.
THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!
Q'S BEEN MURDERED!
HEY! WHERE'S O?
ARE WE ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR?
HUH?
YAWN!
WHAT?!
HOW AWFUL!
?
I THINK SO.
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
PSST!
O! YOU'RE IN Q'S SLOT!
TERRIBLE!
THIS IS HORRIBLE!
SOB
O?
!
?!
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, S?
Z
?
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
MY GOD!
HOW CAN YOU SLEEP AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
HEY, BUDDY! YOU HAD ME WORRIED, THERE.
OOPS!
THAT'S ODD.
S?
HEY, C! CUT THAT OUT!
CAN WE GO NOW?
Z
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
O IS THE MURDERER! GRAB HIM!
BY JOVE!
O?
Z
SOB
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
NO!
NO!
I'LL GET HIM!
O! STOP RUNNING! YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE!

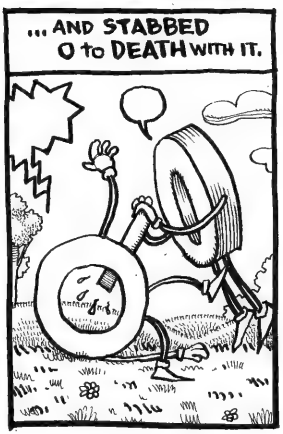
WHY ARE YOU ALL PICKING ON ME? I DIDN'T DO IT!
CALM DOWN!
I'M A VOWEL, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
SO YOU SAY...
DOU


...BUT THINGS ARE RARELY WHAT THEY SEEM!
WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, Q?
YOU BASTARD!
Q?!
DOJS

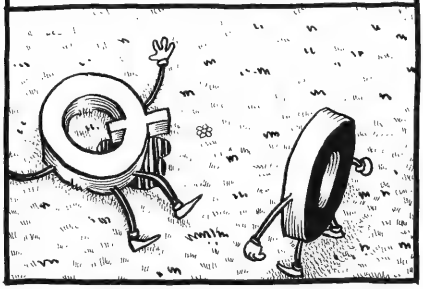

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED NOW, Q?
HAHA HAHA HAHA
Q?
LOOKS LIKE O TO ME!
YOU'RE SO SMART! YOU TELL THEM!
VERY WELL...
S


...I THINK THAT O AND Q GOT INTO SOME SORT OF ARGUMENT WHICH CAUSED Q TO BECOME MURDEROUS!

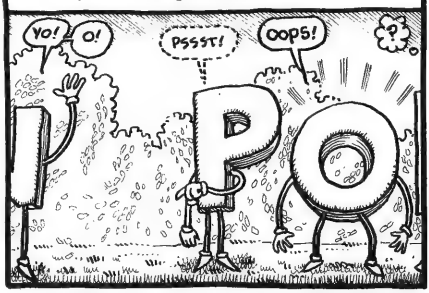
IN HIS BLIND RAGE, Q PULLED OUT HIS CROSSBAR...

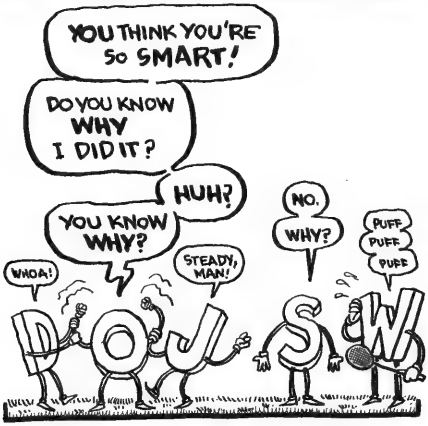

... AND STABBED O to DEATH WITH IT.

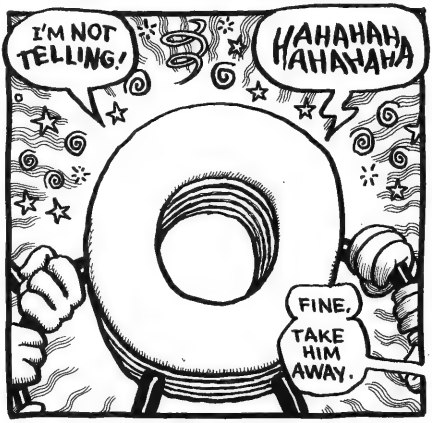
WITHOUT HIS CROSSBAR, Q NOW LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE O, WHO SUDDENLY WAS A DEAD RINGER FOR Q! REALIZING THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACT, Q RESOLVED TO TAKE O'S PLACE IN THE ALPHABET...

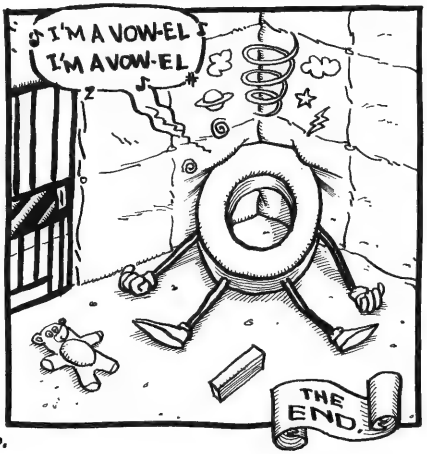


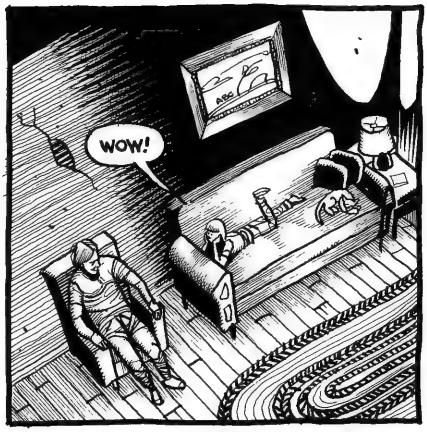
...BUT HE BETRAYED HIMSELF! WHEN WE ASSEMBLED THE ENTIRE POPULATION JUST NOW, Q WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS REGULAR SLOT WITHOUT THINKING. HE HAD TO BE REMINDED OF HIS PLACE! A DEAD GIVEAWAY.










WOW!

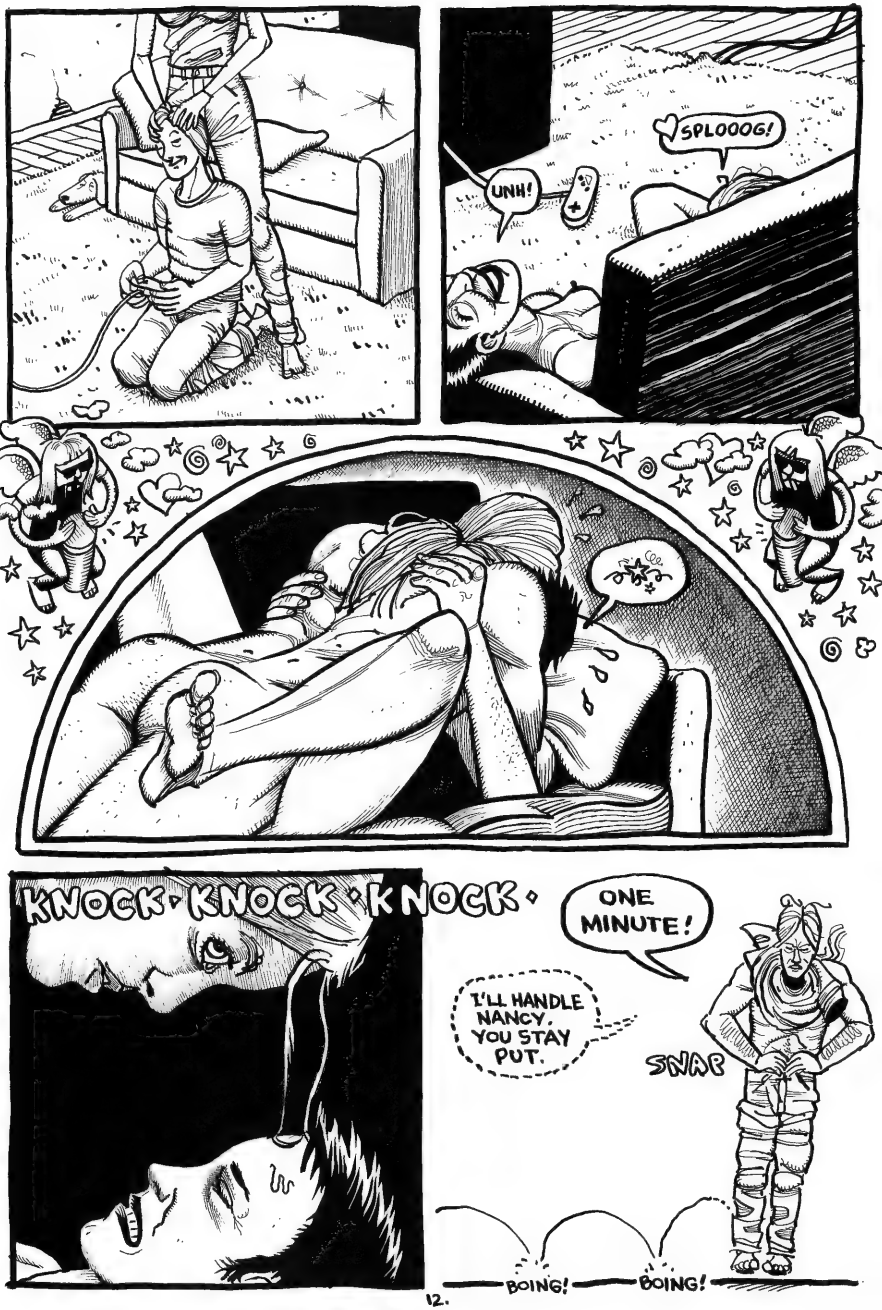
THAT WAS REALLY WEIRD, UNCLE GORDIE!
THANKS!
NO SWEAT!

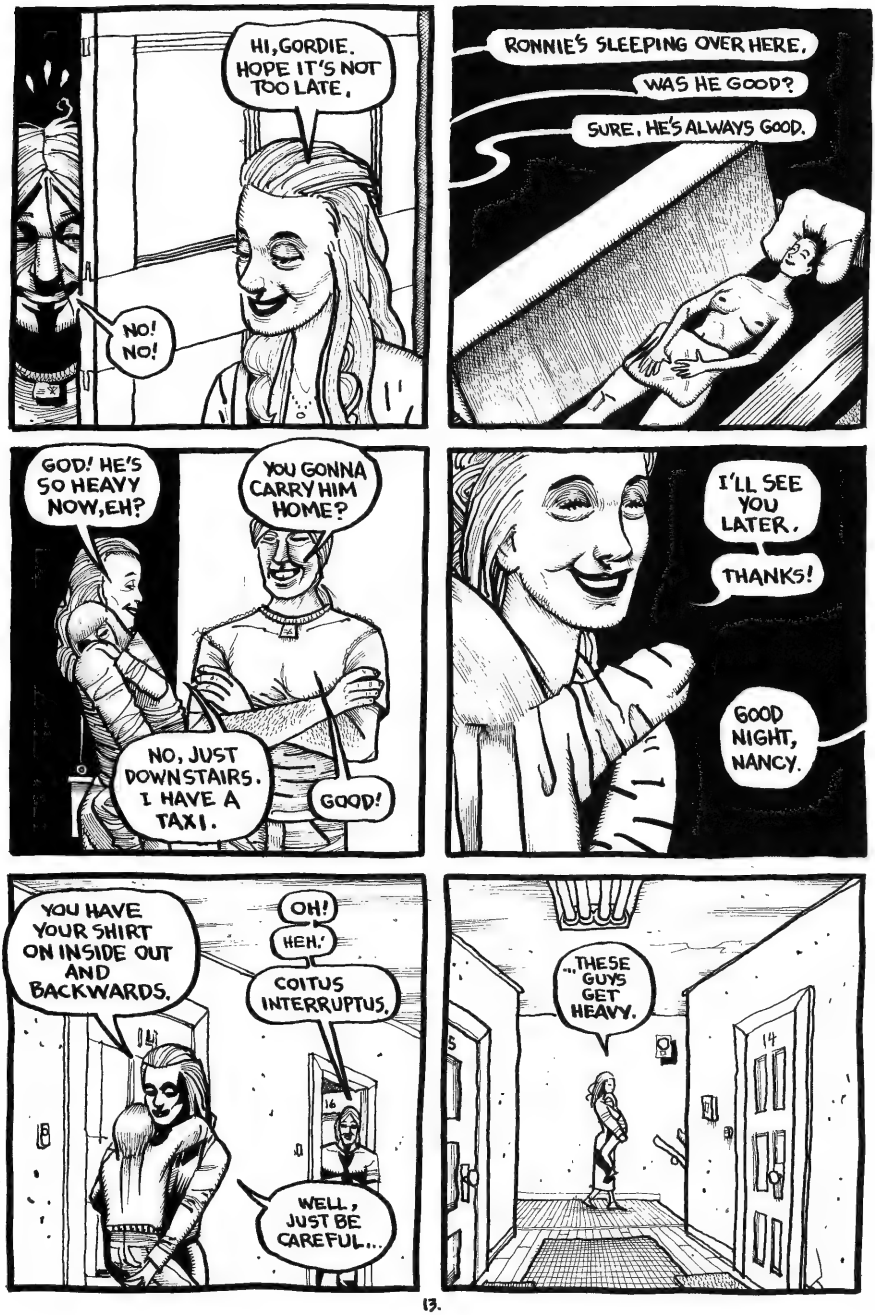
NOW I'M GOING TO GO AND TALK TO JANET. YOU CAN CRASH HERE UNTIL YOUR MUM GETS BACK, OKAY? YOU WANT A BLANKET?
NO.
YAWN!
LEAVE THE LIGHT ON!
HEH.

AIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
BZZZzzzzZZZzzzORRK!
FLOP!
GURGLE!
HOW CAN YOU WATCH THIS STUFF?
TURN IT DOWN, WILL YOU?
WIMP!

ANGE
PIZZA

HOW CAN YOU PLAY THIS STUFF?
PEON!


UNH!
SPLOOOG!
KNOCK·KNOCK·KNOCK·
ONE MINUTE!
I'LL HANDLE NANCY. YOU STAY PUT.
SNAP
BOING!
BOING!


HI, GORDIE. HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
NO! NO!
RONNIE'S SLEEPING OVER HERE.
WAS HE GOOD?
SURE, HE'S ALWAYS GOOD.
GOD! HE'S SO HEAVY NOW, EH?
YOU GONNA CARRY HIM HOME?
NO, JUST DOWNSTAIRS. I HAVE A TAXI.
GOOD!
I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
THANKS!
GOOD NIGHT, NANCY.
YOU HAVE YOUR SHIRT ON INSIDE OUT AND BACKWARDS.
OH!
HEH.
COITUS INTERRUPTUS.
WELL, JUST BE CAREFUL...
...THESE GUYS GET HEAVY.

I HEAR YOU.
OH, WAITER!
ZIP!
MADAME IS READY TO ORDER?
YES.
I HAVE DECIDED ON THE CLITORAL ORGASM.
AH! A FINE SELECTION!
MADAME HAS EXCELLENT TASTE.
AVERNE
AUX DAMES.
LOOK AT HIM!
HE THINKS HE HAS IT MADE!
THE SUN.

☆☆☆

2B CONTINUED.

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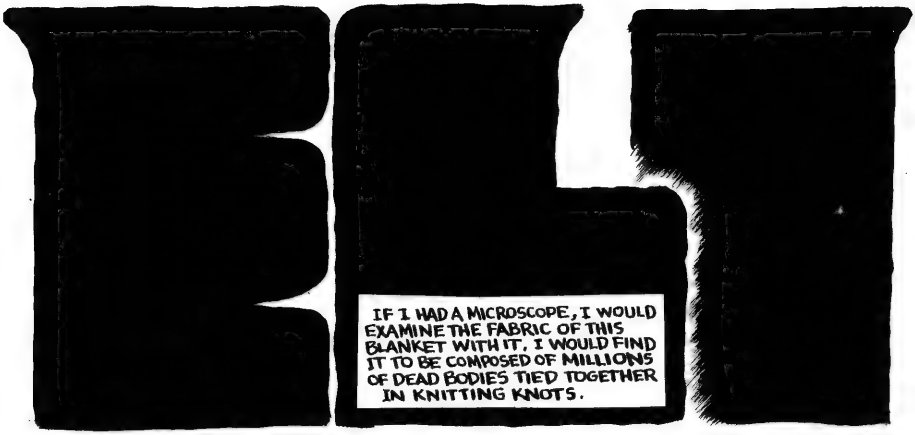

IF I HAD A MICROSCOPE, I WOULD EXAMINE THE FABRIC OF THIS BLANKET WITH IT. I WOULD FIND IT TO BE COMPOSED OF MILLIONS OF DEAD BODIES TIED TOGETHER IN KNITTING KNOTS.

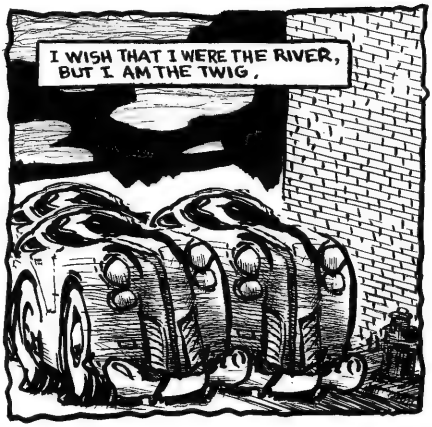
WRITTEN BY BERNIE MIREAULT.

DRAWN BY LUC GIARD. 1994

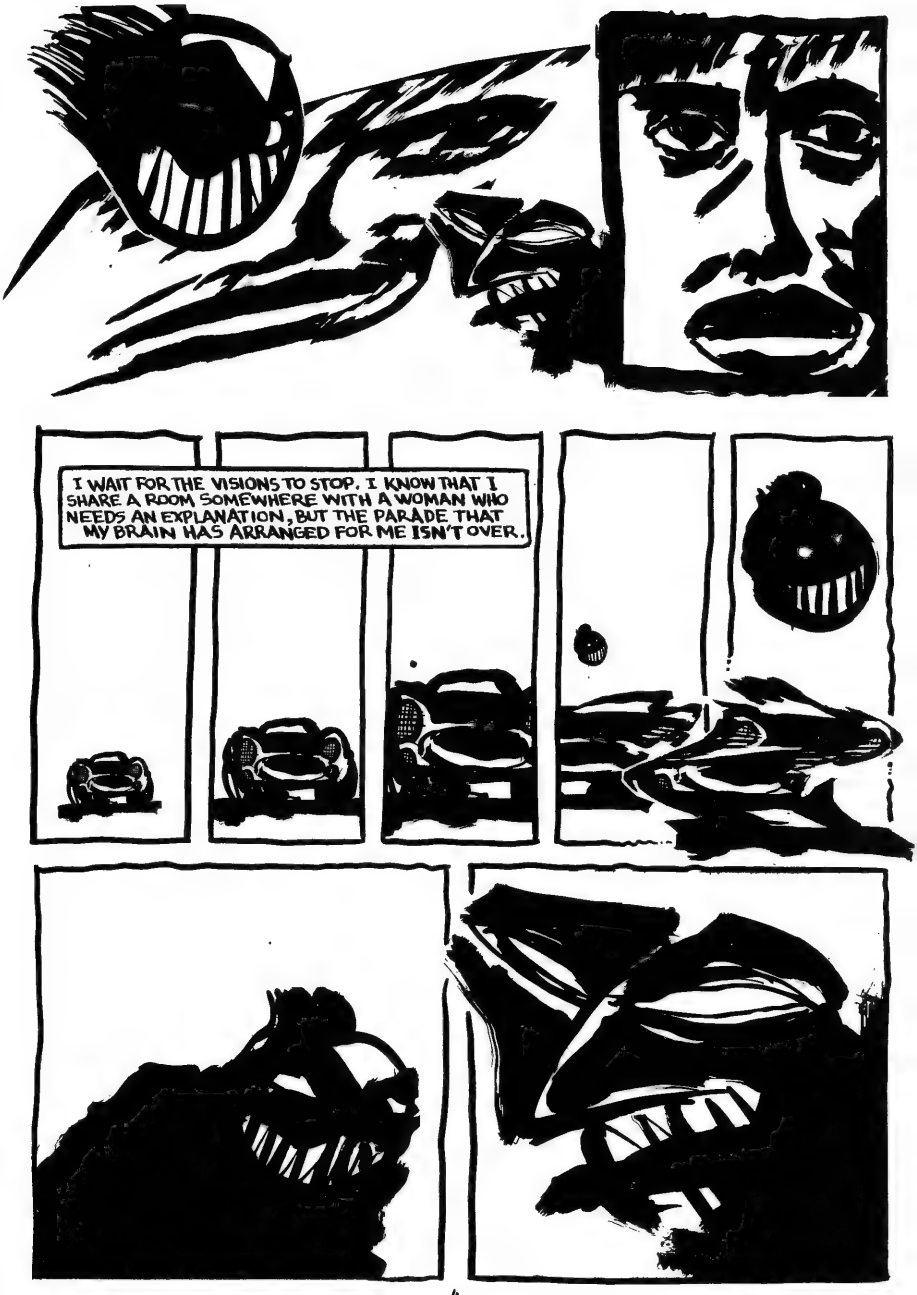
WHAT'S WRONG?
EVERYTHINGEVERYTHINGEVERYTHING
NOTHING.
KISS ME.
I CAN'T. I JUST CAN'T.
EARTH TO ELI... COME IN, ELI...
ELI?

AW, C'MON! WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF TUMOR?
YOU ARE THE REINCARNATION OF JESUS CHRIST.

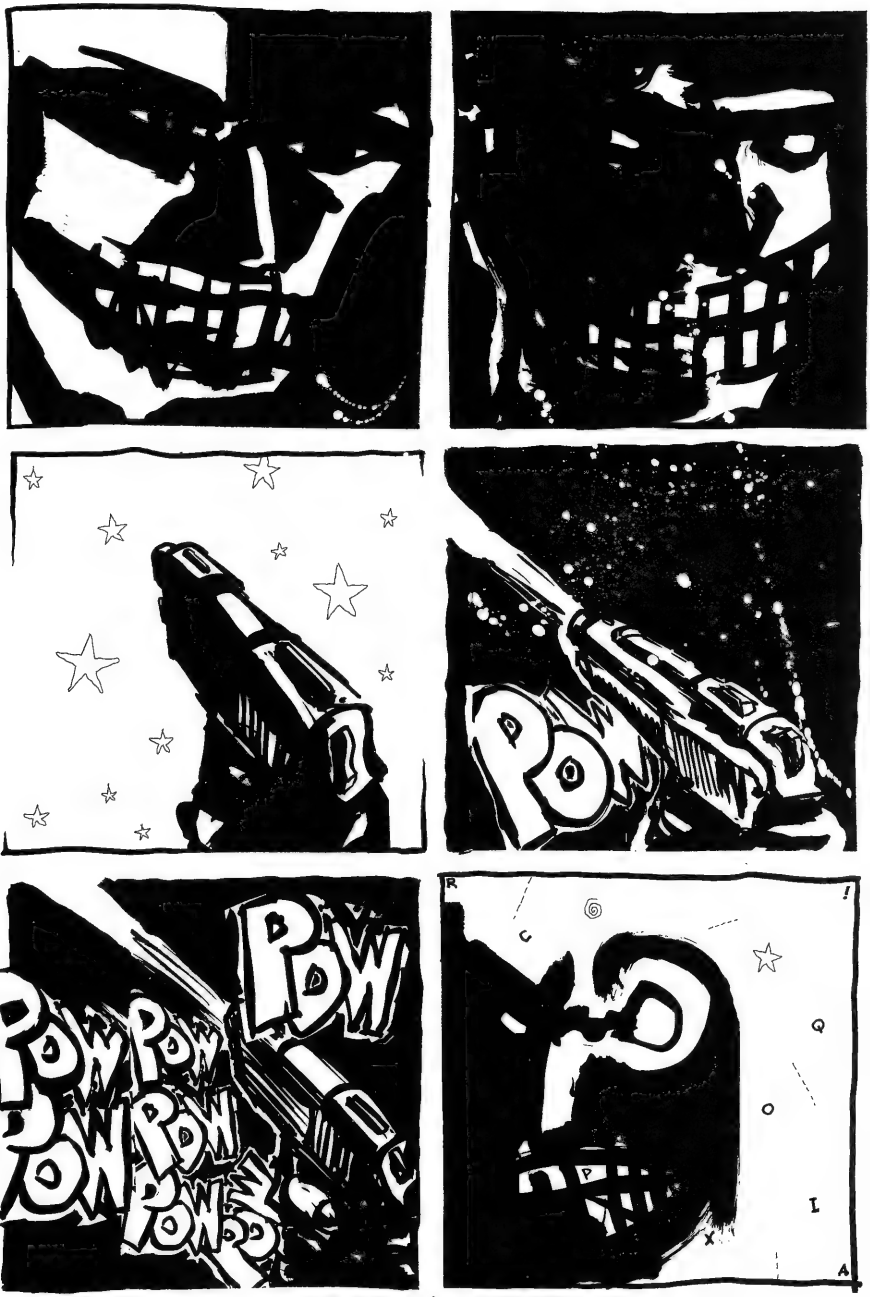
THERE IS A TWIG FLOATING DOWN A RAGING RIVER TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION.

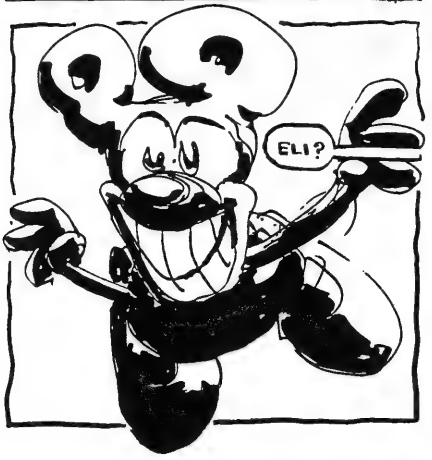

I WISH THAT I WERE THE RIVER, BUT I AM THE TWIG.

I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER MY OWN MIND.

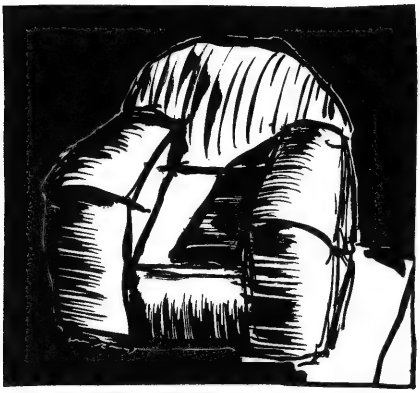

I WAIT FOR THE VISIONS TO STOP. I KNOW THAT I SHARE A ROOM SOMEWHERE WITH A WOMAN WHO NEEDS AN EXPLANATION, BUT THE PARADE THAT MY BRAIN HAS ARRANGED FOR ME ISN'T OVER.

EU?


POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
R
G
Q
O
I
X
A


ELI?

THE ROOM SWIMS BACK INTO VIEW.



L--LISA?

ARE YOU JUST GOING TO STAND THERE?
LISA...

...I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.

HEY, YOU DO LOOK PALE...
...COME HERE.

MY GOD! YOUR FOREHEAD IS JUST BURNING!
MY MIND, MY MIND IS BURNING.

YOU HAVE A BAD FEVER!

POOR BABY!

HERE. TAKE THESE TWO ASPIRIN...
...AND CALL ME IN THE MORNING. HAHAHA
I DON'T LIKE PILLS.
FINE! SO DON'T TAKE THEM!
WHO AM I? YOUR MOTHER?

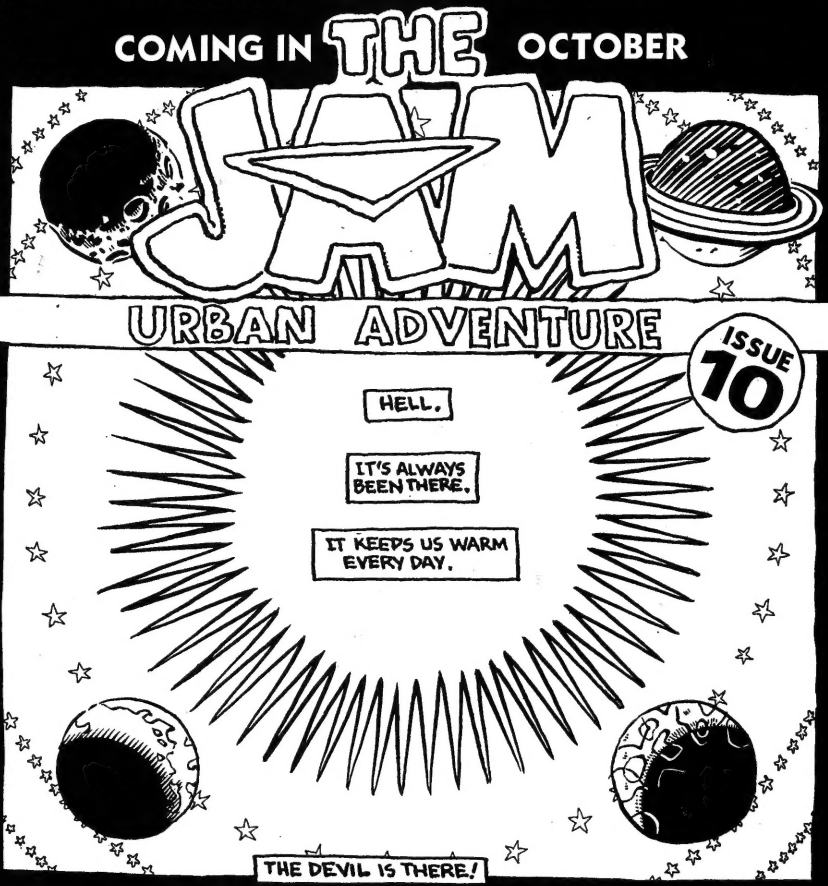
ELI?
A FEVER! ONLY A FEVER.
I TAKE THE ASPIRIN.
20 MINUTES LATER, THE FEVER HAS BROKEN.
I'LL BE BACK.

FIN.

THE DOG.
YOUNG GORDON.
HI, MARY.
GORDIE! COME IN, I'M NOT READY YET.
WOW! NICE PLACE!
THANKS. I'LL BE READY IN TWO MINUTES.
WHAT TIME DOES THE SHOW START?
NINE. WE HAVE TO GO IN TEN MINUTES.
OKAY!
HEY, DOG!
HAHA!
SWOOSH!

YIP YIP YIP
ANOTHER MINUTE.
OKAY, DOG. THIS IS IT! GET THIS ONE AND I'LL CROWN YOU MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE!
YIP! YIP!
!
YIP!
YIP!
THERE! READY! WE STILL HAVE TONS OF TIME! I'VE NEVER SEEN PETER GABRIEL BEFORE, Y'KNOW-- FOR A FIRST DATE, THINGS ARE GOING PRETTY SMOOTH...
...'CEPT WHEN YOU THREW ME OFF BY ACTUALLY SHOWING UP ON TIME...
er..
WHAT'S WRONG?
MY DRESS?
THE END.
BEM92

COMING IN OCTOBER


THE JAM
URBAN ADVENTURE
ISSUE 10
HELL.
IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THERE.
IT KEEPS US WARM EVERY DAY.
THE DEVIL IS THERE!
YOU ARE GOING TO EARTH. YOU ALL KNOW THE COORDINATES, YOU ALL KNOW THE MISSION, BUT I'LL REPEAT IT ANYWAY...
AND HE LIKES TO TURN UP THE HEAT
... YOU ARE TO INFILTRATE THE TARGET'S HOME. ONCE THERE YOU WILL PROCEED TO MAKE HIS LIFE MISERABLE!
FROM TIME TO TIME.
ANY QUESTIONS?

by BERNIE MIREAULT

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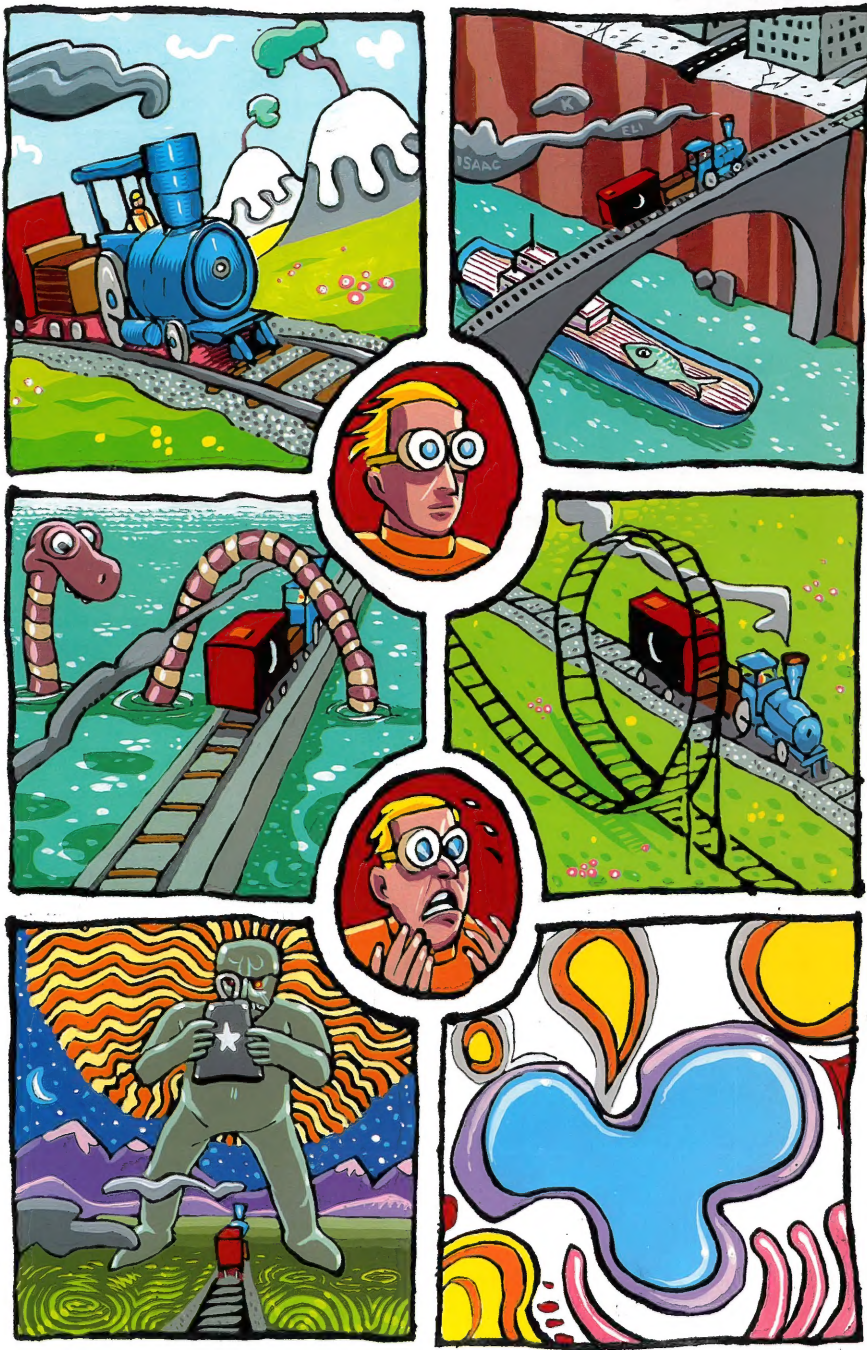
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